TOLARENAI Memory Scroll 67
March 26 - Continuity and Contribution
Written in Reflection on My Father's 99th Birthday

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Tomorrow, March 26, would have been my father's 99th birthday.

I have found myself thinking about him more than usual these past few days. Not in any one specific memory, but in a quieter way—more like a presence, or a continuity that runs through things.

At the same time, I have been reading Kierkegaard and thinking about what it means to live an authentic life. A conscious life. A life lived fully aware that uncertainty is not something to be eliminated, but something to be lived within.

That has always resonated with me, but it feels different now.

We do not act because certainty arrives. We act knowing that it will not.

I have said before that part of what I am doing—this work, these ideas, this attempt to build something around verification and continuity—is, in some sense, an attempt to repay the good that was given to me.

Yet if I am honest, it does not feel like repayment.

It feels too small for that.

There is a kind of imbalance there that cannot be closed. The life we are given, the care we receive, the formation that shapes us—these are not things that can be returned in equal measure.

And perhaps they are not meant to be.

What is given in life is not a debt to be repaid, but a continuity to be carried forward.

That reframing matters.

Because if it is not repayment, then the question changes. It becomes not “How do I balance this?” but “What do I do with what I have been given?”

In that sense, what I am working on now—however incomplete, however uncertain, however small it may seem—is not about settling an account.

It is about not breaking the chain.

About taking what was given and carrying it forward in the only way I currently know how.

That does not resolve the uncertainty. It does not remove the doubt. It does not guarantee that any of this will matter in the way I hope.

But it does something else.

It makes the act itself honest.

This may not be enough. It may never feel like enough.

But it remains the only viable option I can see clearly.

And for now, that is sufficient reason to continue.

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